My Little Sister

“It wasn’t me mum honest,” my sister pleads untruthfully. “It was Thomas” she says with a sigh of relief. In public she’s an angel, with her blonde hair gleaming like a halo and her mud brown eyes with that familiar glint of trouble in them “Come on please let mum believe me,” she whispers to herself in her squeaky little voice. “Thomas get down here!” I hear from my room.

Watch T.V., that’s all my sister does on weekend mornings. Rolled up in her duvet, remote clutched in one bony little hand and her eyes trained on the pictures flickering by. If we have to go out during one of her one hundred thousand favourite shows she will go and sulk somewhere, when she’s stopped sulking it takes her twenty minutes to get ready. During the week her favourite hobbies include: getting in her teacher’s good books, playing with her kitten and tormenting me.

Moaning, is what my sister does the most apart from making my life a misery. She’ll moan for hours if she doesn’t get her way, even if she isn’t allowed a sweet from the dairy she’ll just moan about it for days.

What does she dislike me doing most? Simple, she hates it when I touch her cat, if she’s around I can’t even touch it with a ten foot pole without being hit by her. That’s another thing, she hits me for no apparent reason then tells mum I hit her.

Whenever I touch something it becomes acid to my sister’s skin, she will not touch it until it has been ‘sterilised’.

Though she may moan a lot when with her friends she will dance around like a drunk person, each day is like T.V. drama about her social life, after school she’ll tell us all about it, I’ll get confused in the first five seconds about what is going on.

Her room, her moth ball stenched room, contains one perfectly made bed, one start of the art phone, three over stuffed pillows and sixty thousand soft toys. It is the one place I fear of most because it is so clean and tidy.

So this is my sister, my little sister Lydia. I have told you what to expect so be warned.

http://www.tki.org.nz/r/assessment/exemplars/eng/character/wpp\_5k\_e.html